WOMEN AND NEWSPAPERS.

"BAB" SAYS WOMEN ARE BETTER NEWSPAPER READERS THAN MEN.

How She Proves It-What Women Read in the Papers and Why They Should Read Them-America as a Nation for Women -What They Enjoy and Their Power.

Special Correspondence of SUNDAY HERALD. NEW YORK, Jan. 2 .- The average man has a very mean way of scorning the way in which a woman reads the newspapers. He believes he is the only animal capable of comprehending them, and he says she devotes herself to the advertisements and the marriages and deaths. This may be partially true, but I doubt it, and even if she did, I fail to see why she would be doing any harm. It is much decenter to read the advertisements than to read accounts of political speeches where personalities are abominable, and where the grammar must make the Queen shudder-I say the Queen because we always refer to good English as the exclusive possession of the Queen.

HOW WOMEN READ NEWSPAPERS. As for reading the marriages and deaths, she is certain, after she has done that, to get herself thoroughly posted in regard to people's position, and she doesn't meet some man on the street and ask him how his wife is when his wife has been dead three months, nor does she jest about babies who have gotten married to some young, innocent chap who has made his début on the sea of matrimony for the first time in the past two weeks. To my way of thinking, women read the newspapers with a great deal of intelligence, but then, of course, I look at it from a woman's standpoint. Nothing gives one a greater amount of information than the advertisements, and no essay, no history of a murder, no glowing account of a dance was ever more lucid in its description than is the story of how a lady, after suffering for years for the lack of a silk gown, bought one on the installment plan and has since become a good wife and a good mother. They are at once full of imagination and harmless. But women do read other things, and, funnily enough, a woman will find more in the newspaper than any man. She seems to have a sixth sense that makes her discover the paragraph that nobody else findsthat is, nobody masculine-and she can exploit the story of her favorite actress, her near friend, the last new book, or what they are doing in Ireland, while a man wonders where she heard it, and cannot believe that she got it out of the very newspaper over which he has pondered

Personally, I regard the newspapers as the great educators of to-day, and am devoted to them to such an extent that one-half my income goes in buying them. Could one prove a devotion more firmly than this? Somebody wrote to me and asked me if I would advise women to read the newspapers, and I answered them, Yes, Yes, Yes. I said it three times, and each time I mean it more emphatically than I did the first. Of course, there are good and bad newspapers, as there are good and bad women, and I would

SHOULD WOMEN READ THE PAPERS?

for two hours.

just as soon advise you to get acquainted with the wicked of your kind as I would to read a newspaper that catered to all that was mean and low in the world. But, after all, I think the bad ones are few and far between. The average American editor knows his audience, and he knows they would rather hear of good things, of happy times, and of ways that can help other people along than almost anything else. Then, for fear he will make his clientèle all angels, he puts in between some chatter, or babble, or similar gossip that's as frothy as the

white of an egg, but which never did anybody

any harm, and is warranted not to lie heavy on

the stomach. UNDERWEAR OF SMART WOMEN.

So very much attention is being paid to the sort of underwear worn by the smart woman of to-day that she may be interested in knowing that her most severe judge is her laundress. One bit of machine sewing simply sends her swiftly to the bottom of the sea, and the young woman who has decorated her belongings with tucks done by the machine had better do her washing at home and develop the muscles of her arm if she wishes to retain the position which is hers by right. Her underclothes are few in number, but fine of kind, and whether she chooses to wear linen cambric or silk, the sewing must be that fine kind that is done in the convent, or else it must be equally fine and the work of some decayed gentlewoman who is paid a very good price for it.

WHY WOMEN PREFER SILK UNDERWEAR. Linen cambric is the protest made by some women against silk, which they argue has grown vulgar; but the people who wear silk are quite convinced that there is nothing so pleasant to the skin or that looks as pretty as the fine fabric itself, and that cambric, even if it be as fine as that warranted to go through a wedding ring, has not the same charm, nor does it look as well as the dainty-hued silks. The very latest silk petticoat, which is, of course, drawn and tied in the back, so that it permits a glove-fitting skirt over it, has the entire front and sides embroidered in fleur-de-lys in white, silver, or gold thread. To say that this skirt is expensive is speaking mildly in regard to it, for in reality it is worth almost as much as is a diamond ring, Every stitch of the embroidery is done by hand, and the fleur-de-lys are so thick together that it seems as if they were heavy brocade rather than sewn on the stuff. A most fetching night-gown has a broad sailor collar and deep cuffs embroidered in the same way, only the flower of fashion is in silver thread. These are extremely pretty to look at, but one must be careful they do not get near the face, as an undesirable scratch would certainly be the result.

WE ARE A NATION OF WOMEN.

A man who was talking the other day said, "Do the people never get tired of hearing about women ?" and another man answered, "No." In every other country in the world politics come first, but here what women are doing, what women are saying, and what the women are thinking is always of interest to the average man. This is essentially the country of women. If a woman sold her jewels that America might be discovered womankind has certainly reaped advantage from it, as no place else is the same consideration shown her.

She can make or damn a play. She can cause the success or the total extinction of a book,

and nobody has any interest in pictures unless women want to go and see them. Her power 4s marvelous, and if she doesn't always know how to use it that is her misfortune and not her fault. Until she has seen other women, that is, the women of other countries, she has no idea of the position she occupies. She is catered to in one way like a small child, and the material as well as the mental sweets of life are offered her, while her opinion is asked on the most important subjects. The result has proven by no means bad, for the American woman is neither greedy, selfish, nor unbelieving. She is sometimes a bit of a tyrant, but it don't take her very long to find out that St. Francis de Sales said some hundred years ago, "Sugar will catch more flies than vinegar."

WHAT MEN WILL DO FOR WOMEN.

But is she a considerate woman? Sometimes 1 am afraid she is not, her English sister excelling ber in this. If she doesn't like cigar smoke she objects to the men of her family smoking, whereas an Englishwoman would be clever enough to make a little den, and a pretty one, that might be used especially for this purpose.

If she prefers dinner at 7 o'clock she is not inclined to remember that her husband has had nothing to eat since I, and that then it was only a hurried lunch.

If she wants to wear a pink gown and he prefers a blue one she has rather a nasty little way of telling him that he doesn't know anything about clothes and that she would prefer he would keep his opinions to himself.

If she prefers to go to the theatre, she doesn't always stop to think whether the man who has been puzzling over money matters all day long is just in the mood for it, but she tells him he has got to put on his dress clothes because she wants him to.

And do you know that the American man believes so thoroughly in the woman about him that he generally does what she prefers? And then when the day comes when she is flat on her back, sick and sleepless and worried and frightened, he will stand by her, endure her fretfulness, be gentle with her, lift her so he doesn't hurt her, cater to her whimsical tastes, be sorry for every pain she has, and do everything in his power to relieve it, all because she is a woman. Now this has been written from a sick-bed and is the experience of yours for health, BAB.

FORGOT HER LEFT ARM.

Curious Result of an Oversight in a Hypnotic Experiment.

Court Councillor Meynert, professor of medicine at the university in Vienna, was prevented recently from delivering one of his regular afternoon lectures, and as the students were already assembled his assistant, Dr. Anton, undertook to hypnotize a young woman for the instruction of the disappointed audience. The young woman was tall, slender, light-haired, and somewhat over twenty years of age. Dr. Anton let his hand glide over her forehead, smoothed her eyelids with his fingers, touched her cheeks with soft downward strokes, and then commanded loudly, "Now sleep." She slept.

"Your arms are completely crippled," he said, and both arms sank limp to her sides. "What that the students rose in their places and shouted that she must be restored at once to conscious-

Dr. Anton seized the young woman's right arm, rubbed it smartly, and suggested: "You are all right now. Your arm is well In the same instant the girl raised her arm, with a triumphant expression of face. Dr. Anton then aroused her. To his and his auditors' astonishment, however, the girl's left arm still hung limp and apparently nerveless at her side. He had forgotten, in speaking colloquially, to tell her that her left arm, too, had recovered its strength. He touched the helpless arm and exhorted the young woman to raise it, but in vain. She couldn't stir it an inch.

Dr. Anton then explained that the students had before them a case of "post-hypnotic crip-pling," which could be removed only after the girl had been again hypnotized. He was unwill-ing to exhaust the girl by bringing her immedi-ately under his influence once more, so he deferred the performance of the cure for several days. He said the girl was so subject to in-fluences that the regular ticking of a clock or the monotonous ringing of a church bell would suffice to hypnotize her.

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As guessing seems to be the rage we have decided to give our pations a substantial and useful present, and every purchaser of 25 cents or more is entitled to guess for a magnificent Solid oak bed-room set.

Sixteenth century finish, consisting of Ten pieces.

1 handsome solid oak bedstead.

1 handsome French bevel plate-glass dresser.

1 handsome combination wash stand. handsome bed-room chairs.

handsome rocker. handsome bed-room table.

towel rack. All valued at \$200.

We will give the entire outfit to the lucky guesser on the 31st day of January, 1891. The ar of beans will be opened and counted by any three disinterested gentlemen of this city, and the person guessing nearest the number shall be awarded, free of any charge, this magnificent solid oak bed-room set complete. The set is now on exhibition in our handsome show windows. Call and see it and judge for yourself. Remember, every purchaser of 25 cents or more entitles you to a guess. Guess as often as you please. Guess early and often. Guessing contest closes at 11 P. M., Saturday, the 31st of January, 1891. During this greatest of all guessing contests special bargains will prevail in all departments. Who will be the lucky one? KING'S PALACE,

812-814 Seventh street northwest. Store open evenings during December until

Had a Few Friends Along.

New York Sun.

As he entered the car at East Buffalo he saw at a glance that there was one seat with a young lady in it, and he marched straight down the aisle, deposited his grip and overcoat, sat down, and familiarly observed:

"I entirely forgot to ask your permission."
"That's of no consequence," she replied.
"Thanks. Traveling alone, ch?"
"Almost, but not quite. My husband is in the smoker, my father and brother are in the seat back of us, and the two gentleman across the aisle are my uncles. The conductor, who

the alsle are my uncles. The conductor, who is a cousin of mine, has just gone forward, but will return soon, and I will introduce you to my aunt if you will go back a few seats."

"Aw! Aw! I see!" gasped the man, and the floor of the car suddenly became so red hot that he picked up his baggage and his feet and lit out for the next one ahead.

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Goods Marked in Plain, Readable Figures, on the Principle of Equity.

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will you now do, poor creature, without any arms?" he asked. The girl raised her bowed head and began to weep and wall so piteously

Successors to E. G. Davis.

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18-inch Glass Crash, was 10c. Reduced to 9c. 20-inch Glass Crash, was 12ic. Reduced to 11c. 22-inch Glass Crash, was 15c. Reduced to 124c. yard. 24-inch Glass Crash, was 18c. Reduced to 13ic. 27-inch Glass Crash, was 25c. Reduced to 16c. 18-inch Barnesley Crash, was 10c. Reduced to 9c. yard. 20-inch Barnesley Crash, was 12-c. Reduced to 11c. yard. 22-inch Barnesley Crash, was 15c. Reduced to 12ic. yard.

TOWELS.

Baraseley Towels, were 12tc. Reduced to 10c. each.
45-23 Heavy Oat Meal Towels, all linen, regular price, 25c. Marked down to 18c, each.
46-25 Extra Heavy Knotted Fringe Huck Towels, with Blue, Gold, Cardinal, and Pink borders. Reduced from 38c. to 29c. each.
40-21 Fine Huck Towels, with colored borders.
hemstitched. Reduced from 50c. to 33c. each.
38-22 Fine Huck Towels, with Damask border, was 35c. Reduced to 28c. each.
38-22 Fine Huck Towels, extra heavy. Reduced from 35c. to 22c. each.

TOWELS.

46-23 Knotted Fringe Huck Towels, with fancy colored borders. Reduced from 50c. to 39c. each. 46-23 Satin Damask Towels, knotted fringe and handsome colored borders. Reduced from 62 c.

45-32 Knotted Fringe Damask Towels, with fancy colored borders, was 50c. Reduced to 374c.

45-22 Damask Towels, knotted fringe, 2 rows of drawn work, fancy colored borders. Regular price, 50c. Marked down to 37ic. each. 45-22 Hemstitched Huck Towels, colored borders, was 75c. Reduced to 50c. each.

46.22 Satin Damask Towels, with fancy openwork borders, knotted fringe borders in all of the newest shades. Regular price, 75c. Marked down to 50c. each. 57-24 Mummie Cloth Towels, handsome borders, deep knotted fringe borders of assorted colors. Regular price, \$1.50. Marked down to \$I each.

57-24 Mummie Cloth Towels, with deep fringe, fancy open-work borders, in assorted colored borders. Regular price, \$2. Marked down to

\$1.25 each. Imported Turkish Towels, large size, from 221c. to \$1 each.

48-25 Fancy Huck Towels, knotted fringe, with handsome colored borders. Regular Price, 63c. Marked down to 45c. each.

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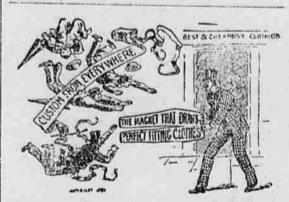
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